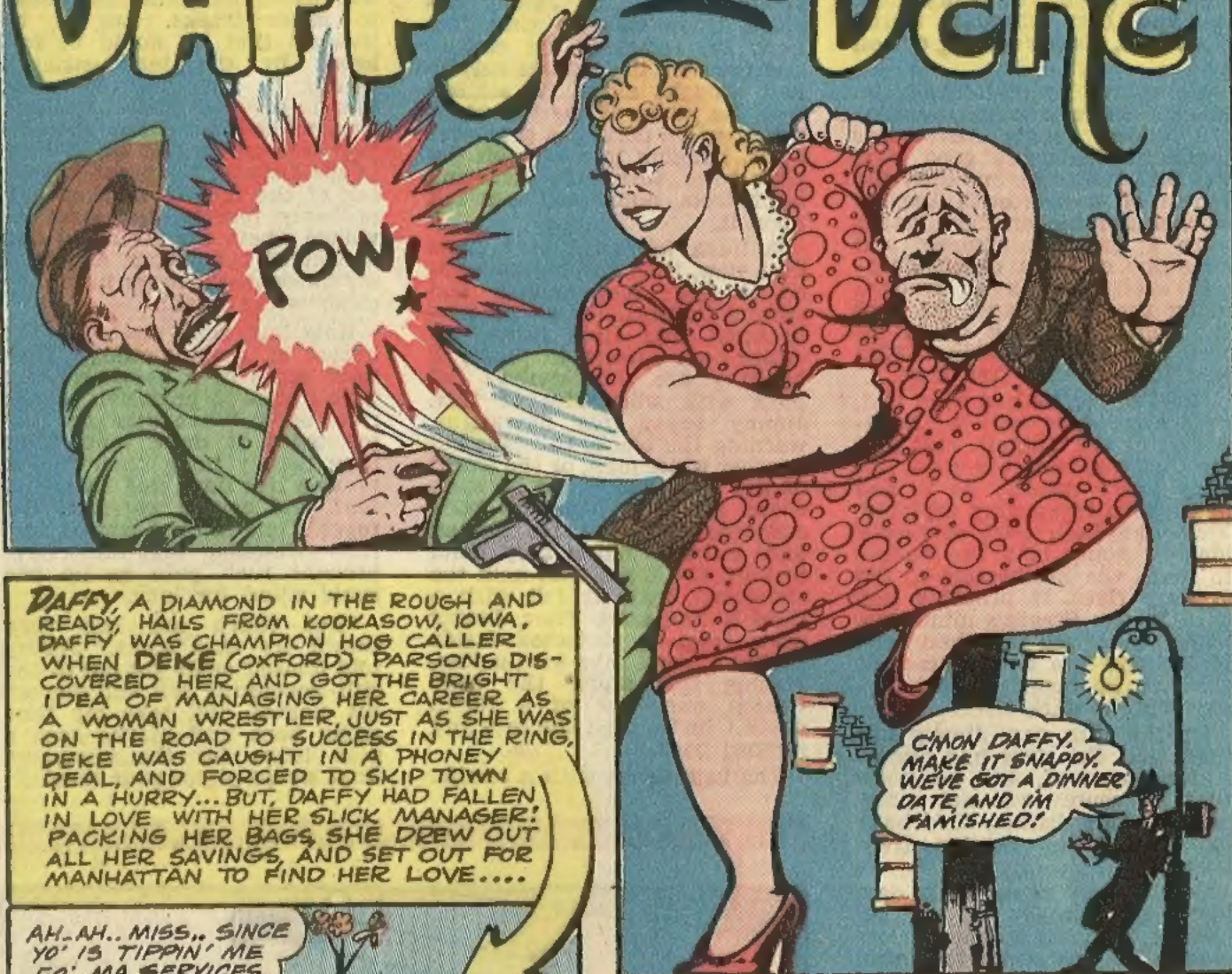


DAFFY and DEKE



DAFFY, A DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH AND READY, HAILS FROM KOOKASOW, IOWA. DAFFY WAS CHAMPION HOG CALLER WHEN DEKE (OXFORD) PARSONS DISCOVERED HER AND GOT THE BRIGHT IDEA OF MANAGING HER CAREER AS A WOMAN WRESTLER. JUST AS SHE WAS ON THE ROAD TO SUCCESS IN THE RING, DEKE WAS CAUGHT IN A PHONEY DEAL, AND FORCED TO SKIP TOWN IN A HURRY... BUT, DAFFY HAD FALLEN IN LOVE WITH HER SLICK MANAGER! PACKING HER BAGS, SHE DREW OUT ALL HER SAVINGS, AND SET OUT FOR MANHATTAN TO FIND HER LOVE....

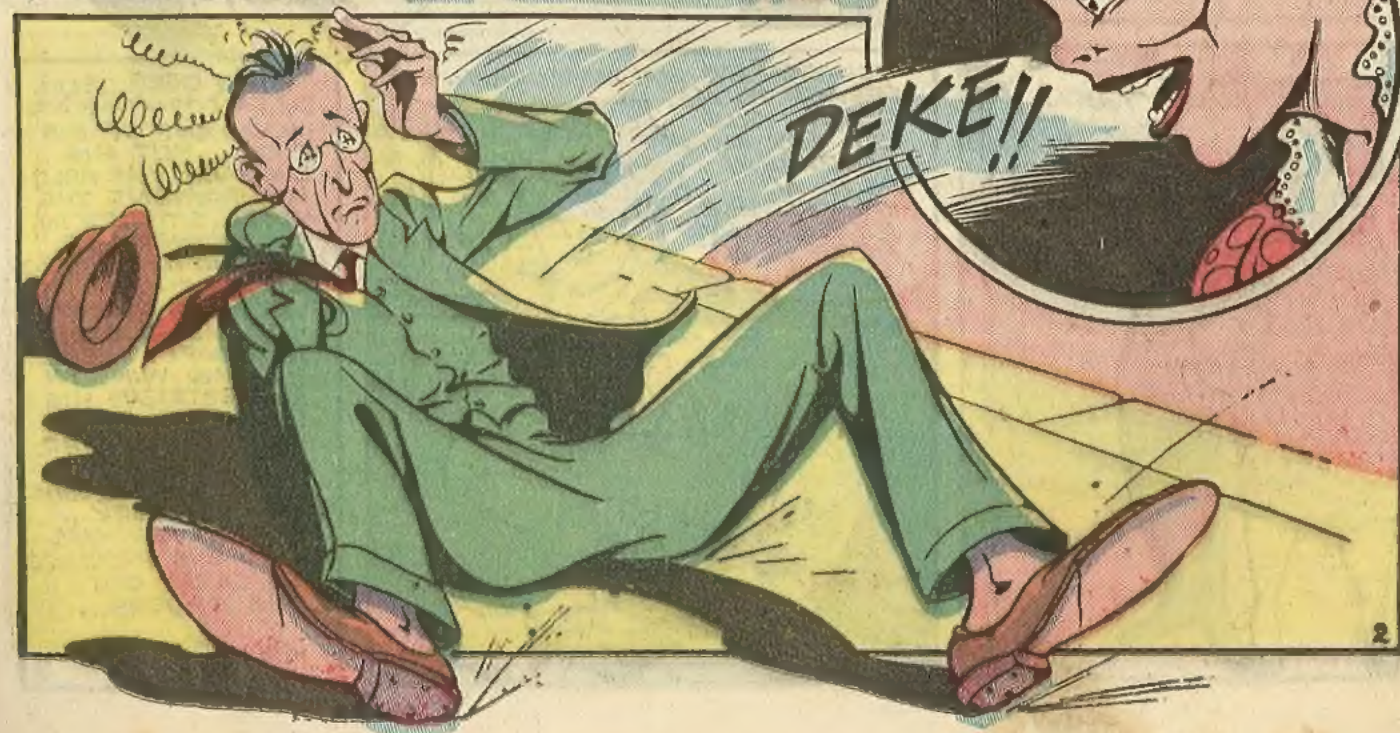
AH-AH.. MISS.. SINCE YO' IS TIPPIN' ME FO' MA SERVICES, CANT I DO MO' FO' YO' DAN DIS??

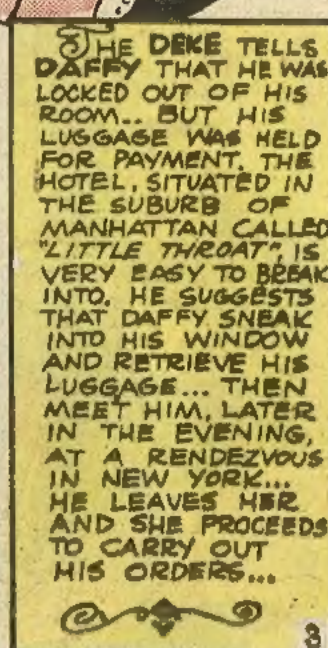
SKIR IT, SON! JUST TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND A GOOD BOARDIN' HOUSE?

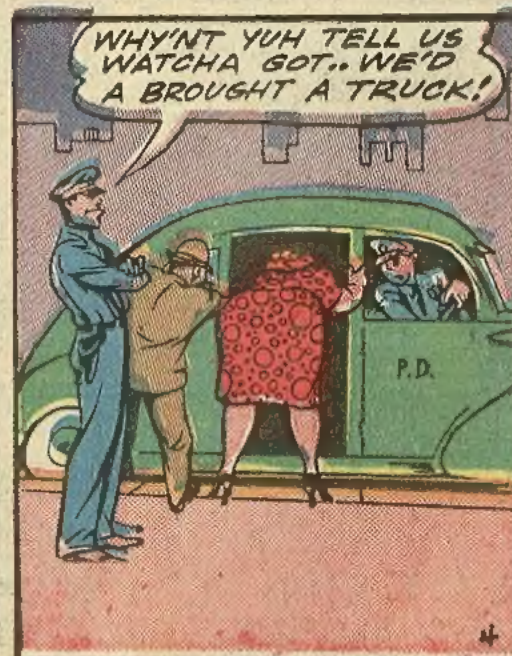
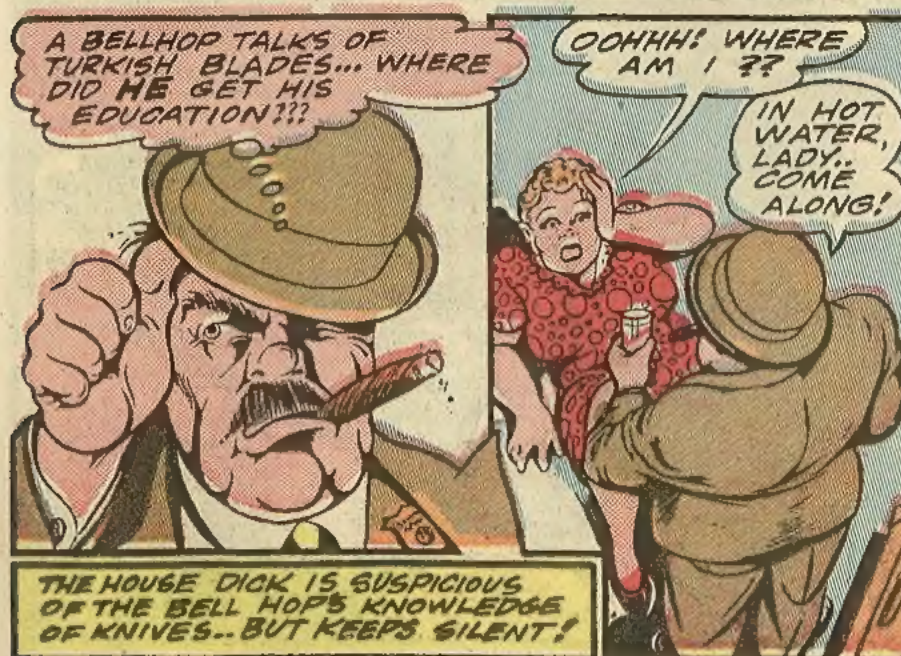
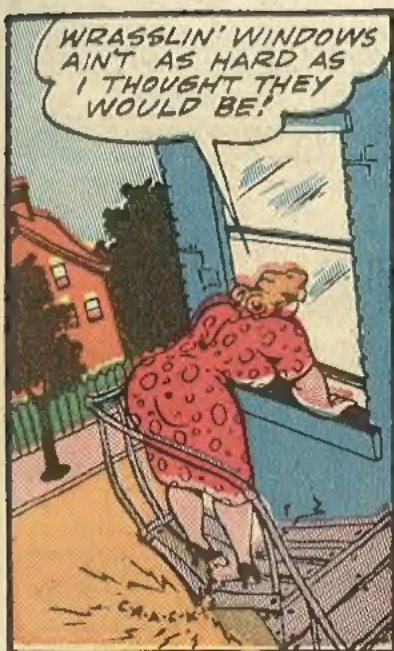
I'D LIKE A ROOM!

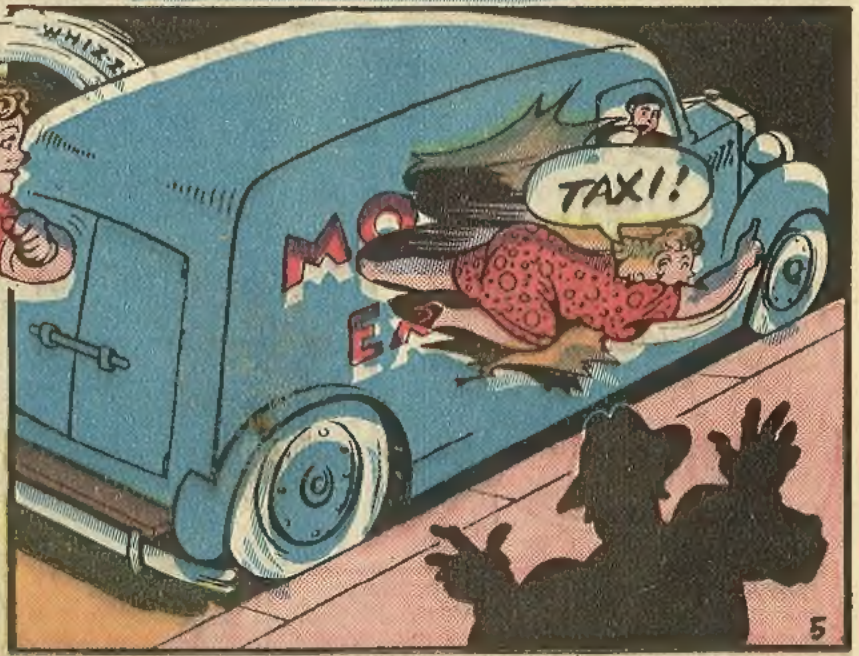
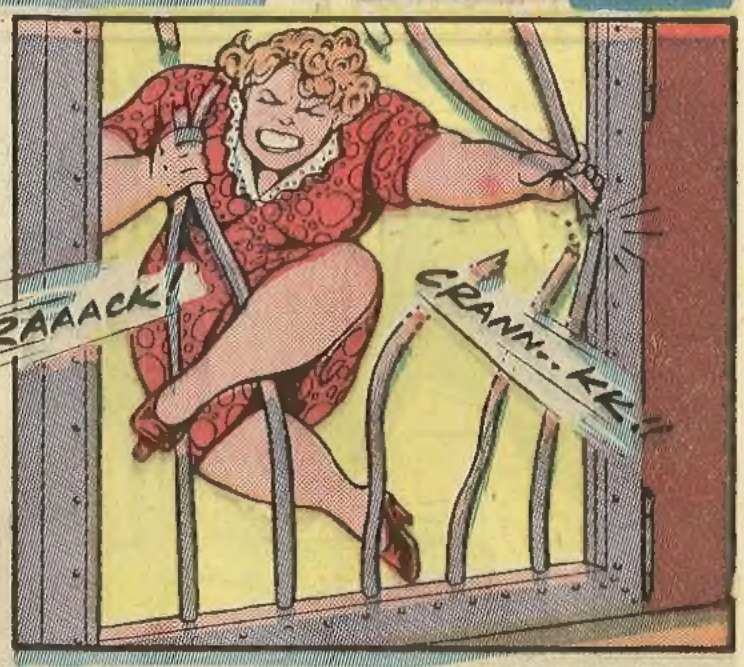
DID YOU SAY ONE ROOM?











DAFFY KEEPS HER RENDEZVOUS--
AN HOUR LATER...



I'M THOROUGHLY ASHAMED
OF YOU, DAFFY... GETTING
INTO THIS SERIOUS TROUBLE..
AND WHERE ARE MY BAGS?
I'M NOT GOING TO
BOTHER WITH
YOU FOR ANOTHER
MINUTE !!



OH, DEKE,
DON'T
LEAVE
ME!!

RELEASE
ME, WOMAN,
I'M ON
MY WAY!

BUT, DEKE..
YOU GOTTA GET
ME OUTTA THIS.
THEY'RE HOLDING
ME FOR MURDER!
ALL I DID WAS
GO FOR THE
BAGS!



HE'S GONE.. WHERE
CAN I FIND A COP
MISTER?.. I'VE GOT
TO GIVE MYSELF UP
AND GET SOME PEACE.

MIKE'S
BAR
&
GRILL

DANCING
NOW



BUT I DID BREAK
OUTTA JAIL!! I
HAVE TO GO BACK!
THEY THINK I
KILLED A MAN!

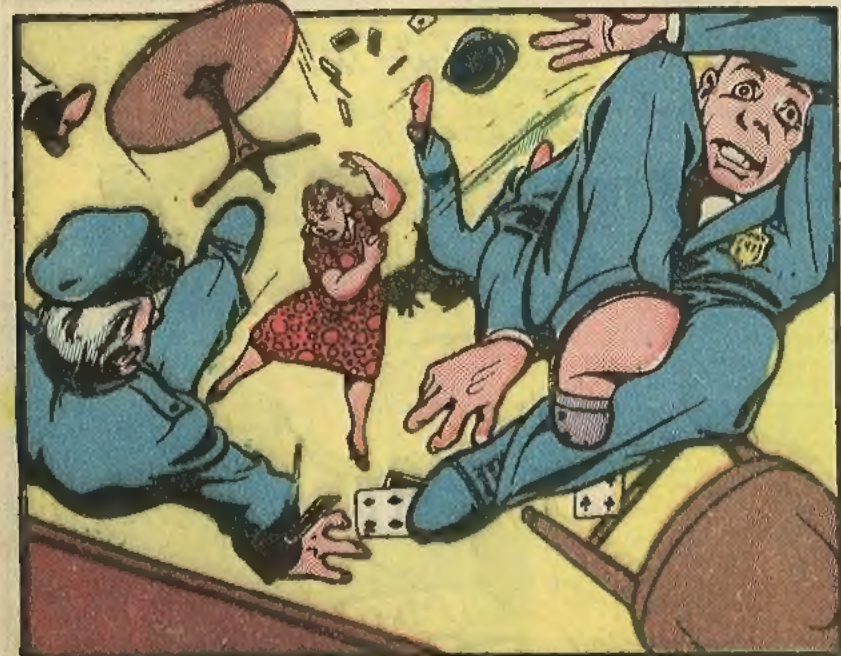
WHAD'JA DO..
FALL ON
HIM, SISTER?
NOW JUST
GO HOME
AND GET SOME
REST... I'VE
GOT WORK
TO DO!!

HONK!
HONK!



IF YOU WON'T LISTEN,
I'LL BREAK UP THIS
PLACE... I GOTTA CLEAR
MYSELF AND
NOBODY'LL
BELIEVE ME!

DON'T BOTHER
ME NOW,
MISS... I'M
BUSY !!



THE NEW YORK POLICE DEPT'
IS GLAD TO GET DAFFY BACK
TO THE COUNTY JAIL..

I'D LIKE TO
MATCH HER UP
WITH GARGANTUA..

WHY TAKE IT
OUT ON A
POOR DUMB
ANIMAL?

27th

P.D.

MEANWHILE, THE SUSPICIOUS HOUSE DETECTIVE HAS GRILLED THE BELL HOP TO A CONFESSION...

WELL, KID, ARE YUH GONNA TALK.. OR DO WE SIT HERE ALL NIGHT?

AWRIGHT.. I DONE IT.. HE WAS MY WEALTHY UNCLE! A COLLECTOR OF RARE BLADES AND OBJECT D'ART.. I GOT HIM INTO THAT ROOM AND KILLED HIM WITH ONE OF HIS OWN ANTIQUE KNIVES. HE WAS A PIKER.. THE JERK! AND HE HAD IT COMIN' TO HIM!

I HOPE THIS HOLDS HER FOR TONIGHT... SHE MUST BE KINDA TIRED BY NOW..

WISH'T I'D NEVER LEFT KOOKASOW!

O.K., SISTER! YOU CAN COME OUT NOW. YOU'RE FREE AS THE AIR... IF NOT AS LIGHT!

GEE, THANKS!

I WON'T GO!

DAFFY DILL.. YOU'RE WANTED BACK AT 27TH PRECINCT ON A DISORDERLY CONDUCT CHARGE!



GEE, NOW I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THEM BACK TO THE CITY...

WHEW!! WELL THEY'RE HOME AGAIN... AND NOW I'D BETTER START HUNTING FOR DEKE ALL OVER AGAIN!!

